

Is there something I should know  
Of the colours that you show?  
I remember those words  
In the back of my mind  
There is an old phantom

It isn't a secret this mind's shrouded in history  
It isn't a secret this mind spirals in disarray  
It isn't a secret this mind shudders in mystery  
It isn't a secret I find terror in memory

Come close. Don't be afraid,  
It's stranger than you think  
Desperately opiate, weary  
Feverish host to us, teary eyed  
History hexes us  
History hexes us

Don't look. Don't think  
Don't feel. Don't move. Don't breathe  
Don't make a sound. It lives. It breathes  
In my conscious mind  
(Rosebud don't change)

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I live and breathe again  
These gory locks, don't you dare forget them  
Don't you dare.  
Don't you dare.  
History hexes us  
I breathe again  
History hexes us  
I live again